

The Owensville Outlook.

VOL. XXI.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1900.

NO. 48

JUNE BARGAINS AT GILLON'S.

In order to reduce my stock of..... **MENS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.,** I will during the month of June offer these goods at greatly reduced prices. I also have a large stock of **LADIES' and MISSES' SLIPPERS** at prices that will close them out this month. Come in and see them before you buy.
TERMS CASH. **JAMES GILLON.** **MAIN ST., OWINGSVILLE, KY.**

EUGENE MINIHAN,

MANUFACTURER OF

First-class Hand-made Saddles and Harness

AT THE LOWEST PRICES. ONE SET OF MY

HAND-MADE BUGGY HARNESS

Will wear longer than two sets of other makes. They are safer to use and look better. There is no saddle that compares with my

KENTUCKY SPRING SADDLES.

What you pay for Saddles is not as important as what you get for your money. Quality, reputation, material, workmanship is what you get in my Saddles every time. Mail orders for saddles promptly filled. Largest stock of **BUGGY WHIPS and DUSTERS** at a very low price. Come and get my prices.

EUGENE MINIHAN, OWINGSVILLE, KY.

SAML. P. ATCHISON,

DRUGGIST.

FINE WHISKIES, WINES, TOBACCOS, CIGARS, ETC.

Paxton & Denton,

SUCCESSORS TO PAXTON & SON.

UNDERTAKERS and dealers in

FURNITURE.

MASONIC BLDG., OWINGSVILLE.

PALMER & COONS,

SUCCESSORS TO LIGHTFOOT & SHROUT.

WILL DO YOUR

BLACKSMITHING AND REPAIRING

AT ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

All Work Guaranteed. Give Them a Call.

Less Government, More Honesty.

Champaign, Ill., June 18.—Controller Bird S. Coler, of New York, delivered the principal address at the commencement of the State University today, and some of his statements created a sensation. He said in part:

"The great civic and political problems of this country today were born of the social conditions that exist in the cities, and there the fight for more intelligence and a higher standard of public honesty must be fought and won. No serious danger to American institutions lurks anywhere on the broad and fertile prairies of Illinois, or the West, where patriotism is universal, and honesty the inherent birthright of every citizen."

"But in the great cities of the East and the West, with their teeming, struggling, restless thousands, who, tasting liberty for the first time, are prone to mistake it for the intoxicating license of unrestrained freedom, there are problems that require for their just settlement the wisdom and patience of the best citizenship."

"Corruption in State and municipal government has too long been accepted in this country as a matter of course."

"There has been a growing tendency among men who were otherwise good citizens, to shirk public duties. They wanted to keep out of politics and public life, but in keeping out they made room in both places for men who ought to be in jail."

"The spirit of corrupt commercialism has invaded politics, and public life in this country, and in some of the larger cities the invasion has for a time overrun the government. The old system of stealing from the public treasury has passed away, and the safer and more profitable plan of bartering political influence of stock for corporations has succeeded. What we want is less government, less politics, more honesty and more intelligence."

"Too Literal.—An old Irish laborer walked into the luxurious studio of a New York artist and asked for money to obtain a meal, and he was too weak to work. He was given a quarter and departed. One of the young lady art students who were present, said: 'Mr. M., can't we sketch the old man?' M. ran out and caught him, and said: 'If you want to make a dollar, come back. The young ladies want to paint you.' The Irishman hesitated, so M. remarked: 'It's an easy way to make a dollar.' 'O! know that,' was the reply, 'but O! was a wonderin' how O'd get th' paint off.'—Our Dumb Animals."

KNOW HIS BUSINESS.—A Missouri editor tells this story: "Candidates are rushing around these times. Two well-known candidates running for the same office were canvassing near town last week. Both happened on the same road a short distance apart; the hindmost one called at a certain house, a bright little girl came to the door. 'Sis, will you bring me a drink of water?' which she quickly did; then he gave her candy and said: 'Did the man just ahead of me give you candy?' 'Yes, sir.' Then he gave her a nickel and said: 'Did he give you money?' 'Yes, sir; he gave me ten cents.' Then picking her up he kissed her and said: 'Did he kiss you?' 'Yes, sir, and he kissed me, too.'—Ex."

JUST OUT.—The visitor to London was seated at a table in one of the expensive restaurants in the West End, thinking of various things as he read over the bill of fare and observed the prices.

"By thunder!" he exclaimed to the waiter, "haven't you got any conscience at all in this place?"

"Beg pardon," returned the haughty servant.

"Haven't you got any conscience—conscience—conscience? Don't you understand?"

The waiter picked up the bill of fare and began looking it over.

"I don't know if he have or not," he said. "If we have it on the bill, if we ain't it's an extra. Them's the rules, sir."—Tiddbit.

ILLUSTRATING THE STORY.—"Shon, mine son," said a worthy German emigrant to his hopeful heir of ten years, whom he had heard using profane language, "Shon, mine son, come here, and I will tell you a little story. Now, my son, shall it be a true story, or a make-believe?"

"Oh, a true story, of course," answered John.

"Ferry fell, den. Tere was vonce a goot, nice old shentleman (shoot like me). Andt von day he heard his son shwearin like a young filan as he vas. So he went to the vinkle (corner) and dook out a cane, shoot as I am doing now, and he took ter little vinkle by der collar (day way, you see), and rolled him, shoot so. Andt den, mine son, he bull his ears die way, and smack his face dat way, and tell him to go on mitout his supper, shoot as you will do dis evening."—London Tit-Bits.

MEAN TRICK.—For two days and nights Robert Avery played the part of "The Wild Man of the Woods," says a Winsted, Conn., special to the New York World. Anger and hunger made him nearly wild before he took a brand and benevolent wayfarer who listened to his explanations and took clothes to him.

A suit of clothes, underwear, a hat and shoes were found on the bank of the river at Daytonville on Saturday. The wise police concluded that a man had been accidentally drowned or committed suicide. Avery went to police headquarters today and claimed the clothes.

"Some fellow who thought he was funny stole my clothes while I was in swimming last Wednesday," said he, gnashing his teeth. "Wait till I get hold of him! Until Friday morning I hid in the woods like a gerilla. I nearly died of cold and hunger. In the daytime I couldn't go near a house, for the women folk were about. At night the men set the dogs on me and shot at me from the windows—thought me a madman or a big monkey, I suppose. Wait till I catch the fellow who stole my clothes and put them on the bank. I'll make a monkey of him."

To those who drink whisky of pleasure HARPER Whisky adds zest to existence. To those who drink whisky for health's sake HARPER Whisky makes life worth living. Sold by J. W. Lane, Owensville, Ky., and Lane & Hazelrigg, Olympian Springs, Ky.

Louisville Daily Evening Post and The Outlook sent to any address one year, \$3.85.

When you have a new watch or wish to communicate with THE OUTLOOK office by phone ring up 57

Fine watch repairing at O. C. Harris.

A. S. Strother will fire his brick-kiln this week.

Sell us your old gold.

O. C. Harris.

Wallace Barnes' new building is nearing completion.

For a stylish turnout of any description go to

PATTERSON & CATLEY.

Florida watermelons in full last week.

This week will see the most of the wheat harvested in this section.

Watch out for repair? Take it to Mr. Andrews, watchmaker at O. C. Harris.

Blackberries will soon be ripe, and then corn-bread's nose will be out of joint.

Born, Saturday afternoon, to Mr. and Mrs. James M. Ramey, a son, their first-born.

E. C. PERRE, Dentist, located over J. M. Richards' store. Office hours 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

Now doth the busy fly improve each shining hour tickling bald heads and noses with almighty power.

The harvesters so far have had a cool time for their work. In fact, this has been a cool spring except a very few days.

GET MARRIED.—Some one hurry up and get married. O. C. Harris wants to sell some wedding rings.

Elder T. S. Tinsley will preach the funeral of Harrison Swetnam at White Oak church the first Sunday in July at 4 o'clock p. m.

Refined sugars have advanced 55 points wholesale in the past three weeks. That is generally the case during the fruit-canning season.

Get prices on the Champion Mowers and Malta Double Shovel Plows and Cultivators at Eugene Minihan's.

Robert Foley, of color, State President of the U. B. Society, left Tuesday to visit the lodges at Lexington, Georgetown and other places.

Wheat continues to advance in the big markets owing to the failure of the crop in sections and the depositions of the hesian dry elsewhere.

The early drought stunted raspberries to about half their usual size, but the seeds are just as large and numerous as ever, if not a little more so.

Go to O. C. Harris for fine watch and jewelry repairing. All work guaranteed.

Hezekiah Utterback for the killing of Dud Clinkheard was given two years in the penitentiary on the fourth trial of the case at Paris last week.

An epidemic of measles has seized Owensville, and the children both being attacked. Few families have escaped where the members were not immune.

For Rent.—Pasture, good fence and lasting water. Field and timber land. Yearlings 50c, cattle 80 cents per head.

Roan's Run Iron Co.

The mosquito bills are being introduced now in the general assembly and are being passed down into the blood despite the strenuous hostility of the opposition.

The hop to be given by the Owensville Dancing Club at the Court-house Thursday night promises to be an enjoyable affair. Saxton's Orchestra, from Lexington, will furnish the music.

For Rent.—Good blue grass and timothy pasture, with plenty lasting water. Calves and yearlings 80 cts. per month; cattle \$1.50 per mth.; horses and mules \$1.75. Apply to foreman at the mines.

Roan's Run Iron Co.

The concerts given by the ladies of the Methodist and Episcopal churches at the Court-house Wednesday and Thursday nights were well patronized and much enjoyed. Sixty-odd dollars were cleared.

FRUITFUL APPLE TREE.—James B. Hughes sent in last Saturday a sample of the kind of apple he has this year. Fancy a twig six inches long with eighteen healthy apples that would average 1 1/2 inches in diameter on it. The twig and its fruit were like a bunch of mammoth apples, some being quite large.

FROM SWEET OWEN.—Monterey, Owen Co., June 11th, 1900.—Mr. Editor: I have been reading THE OUTLOOK for some years, but I haven't read anything from "Sweet Owen." We have a nice little town of 400 inhabitants. Monterey lies on the east side of the Kentucky river 19 miles from Frankfort. We have one bank, doing a good business; two dry-goods stores, two dry-goods and grocery stores combined, two grocery stores, three saloons, three millinery shops, four tobacco-dry-houses, one church, three blacksmith shops, two drug stores, four physicians, two dentists, one cooper shop, two hotels. We can boast of seven oldest persons there are in any town of the size in Ky.: Mrs. Church is 97, Winsted Willhoit 96, James Pryor 91, Coto Fishback 87, David Dawson 82, William Long 78, C. L. Knox 78, making a total of 608 years, an average of 87 years. If any town of the size can beat this let us know. C. L. Knox.

FROM WASHINGTON CITY.—It is with pleasure that I send greetings of good cheer in behalf of our young friend and Republican leader Hon. O. F. Byron. He came here in February and secured a position as clerk in the Government Printing Office, but his untiring efforts never failed him, and he has at last plucked a good plum in the Census Bureau and it can be readily seen that another "link" has been added to the chain of happy Kentuckians from the Ninth District backed by that prince of gentlemen and Republicans, Hon. Sam J. Pugh, who is ever ready to extend a helping hand to his friends, and especially his constituents. Mr. Byron is specially fitted for the new position, which is a very important place in the Census Bureau and is not only the opinion of the writer, but of the Kentucky delegation here. That Gov. Merriam could have made no better selection than to have placed Byron on the payroll. Judge Pugh deserves a great deal of praise in securing Mr. Byron to the place, and it is with great pleasure that we notify the good citizens of Bates and the publicans of the Ninth District that their young friend and leader has a "berth" of which he may feel proud.

Fraternally Yours,
Wm. F. SCHOLLER,
630 G St., N. E.

DEGENERACY OF PICKNICK.—A citizen registers this sort of kick against the degeneracy of the picnic:—

"I have just been thinking how the old-time picnic has been knocked out by the up-to-date money-making enterprise of the picnic promoter."

"In former times the announcement of a general picnic brought to the grounds the good people from far and near with well-filled baskets, the contents of which were the hour of non-spread out in rittingly and were taken of by the owners and their invited guests. An innocent good time was had, there generally being good speaking, music, dancing, and plenty of free water. There were generally refreshment booths on the grounds where were sold lemonade, ice cream, confectionery and other knick-knacks, but these booths were incidental to the picnic, and not the picnic an excuse for the booths."

"Nowadays the picnic promoter as a money speculation gets out posters announcing preferably a 'Sunday-school' picnic with good speaking, plenty of free ice water, eatables, etc. But the real milk in the cocoanut is the booths for the sale of eatables and beverages. The ice water is generally 'just out,' but lemonade, soda pop, etc., can be bought at the booths. Some bring their lunches, but if the greater part get anything to eat they have to buy it. The mercenaryness of the thing is killing out the old sentiment for picnic as the taste of money-making is too palpable in it."

THE PRESS AND THE PULPIT.—A preacher once said: "Editors dare not tell the truth. If you did they would not live. Your newspaper would be a big failure."

The editor replied: "You are right. And the minister who will at all times tell the truth about his members, alive or dead, will not occupy the pulpit more than one Sunday, and he will find it necessary to leave town in a hurry. The press and the pulpit go hand in hand with the whitewash brush and kind words, magnifying little virtues into big ones. The press, the pulpit and the grave-stones are the great saint-makers."

The minister went away looking very thoughtful, while the editor turned to his work telling the surprising beauty of the bride when in fact she was as ugly as a mud fence.—Keystone (Pa.) Gazette.

PERSONAL.

E. L. Clifton, of Yale, was in town Friday and Saturday.

John S. Hughes, southwest of town, is improving from his sickness.

Miss Ruthie Latham, of Owen county, is visiting relatives in this county.

Mrs. N. R. Patterson has returned from a visit to relatives in Mt. Sterling.

Joe W. Smith and Ed Myers were in Mt. Sterling Saturday on business.

Mrs. Eva McKinnon left Tuesday to visit her brother Claude, at Midway.

Miss Beulah Hoekersmith, of Eminence, visited Miss Mary Dawson from Friday until Tuesday.

Mrs. Fannie Goodpastor, of Mt. Sterling, came Tuesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. N. R. Patterson.

Miss Myrtle Stout returned Tuesday from a several weeks' visit to Louisville, Lagrange and Worthville.

Matt Maury, of Dayton, Tenn., spent from Sunday till Monday afternoon with his sister, Mrs. H. C. Guggell.

Mrs. Claude Paxton, of Mt. Sterling, arrived Wednesday last week to visit her father, W. H. Daugherty.

Mrs. Jacob Warner, who has been seriously ill for some time, is able to sit up some of the gratification of her many friends.

Miss Jennie May Wade, of Montgomery county, visited her sister, Mrs. Robert Coyle, near town, from Thursday until Saturday.

Mrs. C. W. Honaker, Jr., and children went Sunday to visit her brothers Jessie and James Jackson, at Spencer, Montgomery county.

Mrs. T. J. Young, of Louisville, visited her sister, Mrs. J. B. Goodpastor, a couple of days last week, and Mrs. G. returned home with her for a visit.

Ford Patterson was in Mt. Sterling Thursday. He was accompanied home by Miss Amy Brooks, who had been the guest of relatives there for several days.

Guy H. Ratliff spent Saturday and Sunday in Winchester, being accompanied by Miss Bettie Withers, of Sharpburg. They were the guests of Miss Sadie Nolteni.

Misses Mary Patterson, of Lexington, and Rebecca Ashton, of Covington, are expected to arrive the middle of this week to visit Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Patterson.

Ecton Botts and Miss Nellie Lane, Will Lane and Miss Ella Botts, all of Bethel, were guests at H. L. Lane's Saturday, on their way to visit the family of R. H. Lane, near Steptone.

The following from here attended the Olympian Springs opening hop last Thursday night: John Peters, Walter Coyle, Ford and Clark Patterson, Jack Owens, Bob Catlett, Bigge Wells, W. F. Mark, Dr. E. C. Perry, Ed Conner and Josh Ewing.

A PRISM OF LIFE.—Man that is born of his parents is of few days and full of miseries. He goeth to school when a youngster and gets the seat of his pants paddled for something he did not do, until he is sick at heart. He groweth up like a weed in a back yard, and soon reaches the age when he is composed largely of fat, freckles and an appetite for pie. About the time he gets too long for short pants and not long enough for long ones he goeth away to college and learneth how to monkey with a three-dollar mandolin and play whiskey poker. He cometh home a bigger fool than ever and marrieth a sweet young thing whose parents are supposed to be wealthy, but who he subsequently ascertaineth, could not buy the prize rooster at a county fair. He worryeth along from year to year gradually acquiring offspring until his house resembles a Sunday-school class just before Christmas.

He fretteth through the day and lieth awake at night trying to figure out to keep himself and his dependant population out of the poor-house. His efforts are rewarded by having his daughters run away and get married and bring him home a nice son-in-law every day or two. About the time he has acquired enough lucre to make his worth while for his heirs to quarrel over he contracteth a cold and is hurried away before he has had time to have a talk with his family. His sons blow in his estate on bad whiskey and plug hats, and his wife puts the finishing touches to his career by marrying the hired man.—Ex.

Gov. Mount's Reasons.

Sir.—In refusing to honor the requisition for the return of Governor Taylor, I desire to state that I have carefully examined the constitutional provisions for the extradition of persons charged with crime. The spirit of the constitution does not deprive the executive of the inherent sovereign right to exercise his discretionary powers, and in lieu of that power make of this co-ordinate branch of the government a mere clerkship, with power to sign requisition papers, regardless of whether, in so doing, he is imperiling the life and liberty of the man sought to be extradited, or whether he is furthering the ends of justice or dethroning justice and enthroning persecution.

I deplore the assassination of the late William Goebel, and would not for a moment refuse to return Mr. Taylor, or any other man charged with complicity in that crime, if I could persuade myself that the party so charged, under existing conditions, would be accorded a fair trial. I do not believe a fair and impartial trial can or will at this time be given Mr. Taylor. When Judge Cantrill, of the trial court at Frankfort, declared that he would not subject a sheep-killing dog to a trial under such circumstances as exist, may I not justly refuse to send Mr. Taylor back to be subjected to a trial with this prejudice intensified and fanned into hate. When a man who is a controlling spirit in the prosecution, a witness in this case, and prominent in its councils, uses the monstrous language that when they should get control they would hang Republicans "like pigs to a pole" and these anarchistic words have not, to my knowledge, been denied, the question of guilt seems of little consequence in this conspiracy against innocent men, the furtherance of which is indicated by indictments found by a partisan grand jury. Upon such findings is based the request to extradite which I now refuse to honor. I regret the fact that the pages of your State is marred by bitter political strife. When partisan rapacity leads to acts that endanger liberty and jeopardize life, it is time to remedy the cause by reforming the evil, instead of persecuting the innocent.

Governor Mount quotes the Louisville Courier-Journal's utterances condemnatory of the Goebel law, and continues:

"This bill, thus denounced, was enacted into law, and under its iniquitous provisions the people of Kentucky were deprived of their right to express at the ballot box. Adding insult to injury, the man chosen as the Governor of Kentucky has been defrauded of his rights and charged with being a conspirator to commit murder. After a partisan Election Board, chosen under the Goebel law, was forced to give a certificate of election to Governor Taylor, a further effort was made to deprive him of his office through the unlawful methods of the Legislature. The Louisville Evening Post, a Democratic newspaper, commenting on the iniquitous methods of the Legislature, said: 'The Legislature of Kentucky met on January 1, 1900. It selected the committee to hear the evidence concerning the contested case, not by lot, but by an open juggle with the box. The members of the House to the box itself; it was demanded to the fact that the requirements of the constitution were not being observed. The committee was not being selected by lot, but by various devices intended to eliminate all chance to use the word of Mr. Watterson from the selection. The box was there to test the truth of these accusations. An appeal was made to the box itself; it was refused by the Speaker and by the House and the process went on, by means of which the ten Democrats and one Republican were selected to try the contested case of Governor, and nine Democrats and two Republicans to try the case of Lieutenant Governor. It has been carefully calculated by mathematicians that the chance of such a combination was one in 550,000.'"

I have referred to editorials in Democratic papers, not to inject any political bias into this case, but to reveal the infamous injustice that has been forced upon the people, and that the indictment of Governor Taylor has for its real purpose the palliation of this crime, and for the further purpose of diverting public attention from this injustice by making it appear that the man thus robbed of his office is a murderer and unfit to serve in the high capacity to which he was chosen by the suffrage of the voters of his Commonwealth.

Mr. Campbell, who has charge of the prosecution of this case, was asked today when the indictment was found against Mr. Taylor, and answered "June 11," but the indictment shows on its face that it was returned April 19. Mr. Taylor inquired of the Commonwealth's Attorney if an indictment had been returned against him, which information was denied him. This is certainly a violation of the spirit of the criminal code of your State, and does not savor of an honest purpose to deal justly with the accused.

Another phase of the question that deserves to be challenged is the action of the General Assembly in setting aside the enormous sum of \$100,000 as a reward for the conviction of persons suspected of having been concerned in the killing of Mr. Goebel. That of itself is accepted by all right-thinking people as a tempting invitation for the propagation of wholesale perjury and a premium on moral and physical assassination. The effect of this proposition to generally expend the people's money for the purpose of wreaking vengeance begotten of partisan rancor can not be otherwise than demoralizing to subject justice to avarice and jeopardize the liberty and life of every man who may happen to be chosen as the victim of mercenary testimony.

In the fearless exercise of an established right, and in the performance of a conscientious duty, I must decline to honor your requisition. A demand upon this office, under the circumstances to which I have briefly referred, is monstrous. It finds no parallel in the history of executive practice in the United States. The honoring of this demand and the return of Mr. Taylor into the custody of men who, biased to reason, have ignored civil rights, and into environments where rapacious false dominants, would be assuming a responsibility from the gravity of which I shrink. If conviction should follow, and the fact be made manifest that the court was a mockery of justice, it would fan into flame the smoldering embers in your State. The time is opportune to exercise a spirit of justice, of conciliation and moderation. Twelve indictments have been returned against men charged with complicity in this murder. The public would have more faith in the sincerity of these indictments if the accused were given speedy trial.

Until those already in prison have been accorded a fair trial, thus demonstrating the inability of securing justice in your courts, I cannot honor your requisition. When the time shall come that I can feel assured that a fair trial will be accorded Mr. Taylor, then, and not until then, will I honor a requisition for his return. Respectfully,

JAMES A. MOUNT,
Governor of Indiana.
Hon. J. C. W. Beckham, Governor of Kentucky, Frankfort, Ky.

A Vigorous Protest.
(Lexington Herald.)

Mt. Sterling, Ky., June 15.—(Special.)—The Brown Democrats, those who were made delegates at the county convention last Saturday, conducted by the Goebelites, are much wrought up over the manner in which they were treated, and your correspondent was handed the following statement, together with signatures, and asked to send it to The Herald. The statement is as follows:

"We, whose names are appended hereto, not desiring to be misunderstood, state that the use of our names as delegates to the convention, and your correspondent was handed the following statement, together with signatures, and asked to send it to The Herald. The statement is as follows:

"We, whose names are appended hereto, not desiring to be misunderstood, state that the use of our names as delegates to the convention, and your correspondent was handed the following statement, together with signatures, and asked to send it to The Herald. The statement is as follows:

"We are still opposed to Goebelism, and those of us who were present at the county convention on last Saturday were there as mere spectators and not as participants."

Signed: B. F. Cockrell, John T. Woodford, J. D. Harper, R. C. Lloyd, G. M. Leach, W. P. Schooler, C. C. Schooler, S. W. Gaskill, R. A. Mitchell, S. S. Priest, R. Harper, W. K. Nunnally, J. C. Robinson, T. H. Grubby, R. L. Drake, T. H. Bigstaff, C. G. Egan, R. J. Peters, C. O. Moberly, J. H. Henry.

Many others whose names were used would have signed the statement, but could not be found. The Brown Democrats are as strong in this county as they were last fall and will support no candidate who is in favor of theft of office. They still adhere to the Jeffersonian principles of Democracy, and will always be found in line for any Democratic candidate who represents those principles, but not for any one tainted with Goebelism.

They are ready for the fight for civil liberty to begin, and promise to do their share in righting the wrong done to the people of Kentucky.

BLISS CUT SHORT.—I stood on the porch at evening when the sun went silently down. And the June breeze, in the starry night, flew merrily through the town. Oh, sweet were the gentle zephyrs that blew from the balmy south. And red were the lips and sweet the lips that I took from her pretty mouth. Her tiny waist encircled by my arm so strong and true. Said I "Whose duck are you, Love?" "Yours," she murmured, "and whose are you?" Oh, the hallowed hours of that evening! Oh, the cruel eclipse of fate! Her father, unkind, stole up from behind and kicked me over the gate.—Ex.

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